

The Adorable Twins and Their CEO Daddy

Chapter 85 Only Two Options

"I'm afraid that only Mr. Stewart has access to those documents," Maurice said with a calm smile. "They're confidential after all. You, Eliana, aren't qualified to access them."

Eliana narrowed her eyes in suspicion, keenly sensing that something was wrong.

Maurice was aggressive just now, but then his attitude had changed abruptly.

It was obvious that he just wanted Bradley to go away.

Although she didn't know Maurice's motives, her senses were on high alert.

"Oh, well. It's getting late. Let's look for the documents tomorrow," she said loudly, stepping in front of Bradley.

Maurice studied her carefully and noticed the uneasiness in her eyes.

He sneered and shifted his attack to Bradley.

"Instead of getting the valuable information, why are you alone with a female employee at midnight? Bradley, what the hell are your intentions?"

Bradley's heart skipped a beat.

Maurice had ruthlessly exposed his selfish motive.

It was true that he worked overtime with Eliana just because he wanted to be alone with her. Unfortunately, Maurice interrupted him before he could confess his feelings to her.

"I just wanted to help Eliana finish the project," Bradley answered in a calm, collected voice.

"If the information is indeed useful for the project, I'll go ahead and check them now."

He looked at Corbin, who had just arrived. "Mr. Jenkins, please lead the way."

Now that things had come to this point, Eliana couldn't stop him anymore. She could do nothing but watch Corbin and Bradley leave.

Now, it was just her and Maurice left in the Design Department.

Eliana clenched her fists and kept her breathing normal, but she felt inexplicably nervous.

Meanwhile, Bradley and Corbin entered the elevator.

Bradley eyed Corbin's reflection on the metallic elevator door warily.

Finally, he plucked up the courage to ask, "Mr. Jenkins, is Mr. Moran dissatisfied with my work?"

"No,

" Corbin replied flatly.

But this confused Bradley even more. "Then why is he always picking a fight with me?"

As he spoke, the elevator landed on the top floor and its doors slid open.

Corbin strode out and answered, "Can't you tell that Mr. Moran is interested in Eliana?"

"What?" Bradley gasped.

He stopped right in his tracks.

Only then did he realize that he was so stupid to have left Eliana alone with Maurice.

He immediately turned 180 degrees around and walked briskly back to the elevator.

However, Corbin was quicker. He stopped him and said, "Mr. Stewart, don't let your feelings get in the way of your work."

"Are you saying Mr. Moran asked me to take some documents for work?" Bradley's expression darkened and anger flashed in his eyes.

Instead of answering his question, Corbin gave him a light warning. "Just stay away from Eliana."

Bradley locked eyes with Corbin. In a low voice, he said, "Even though Maurice Moran is the CEO, he can't force Eliana to return his feelings."

Corbin shrugged indifferently. "That's true."

But... his boss was not just the CEO of the Moran Group.

Maurice was also his own rival in love. Nobody else could come close to Eliana.

Corbin believed that Eliana's only options were Maurice and Preston.

Whatever happened, the winner could only be his boss.

In the Design Department, Eliana couldn't stand the awkward atmosphere anymore, so she found an excuse to leave.

She turned off the computer and turned around, only to find that Maurice was looking down at her with one hand on the back of her chair and the other on her desk.

She instinctively shrank away from him, trying to put as much distance between them as possible.

But she couldn't stop his aura from shrouding her.

With Maurice's handsome face so close to hers, she felt her throat dry up. "Mr. Moran, please get out of my way. It's late and I want to go home."